

Gabriel O Pensador

"Voodoo Chile"

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Well I stand up next to a mountain
I chop it down with the edge of my hand
Yeah stand up next to a mountain
I chop it down with the edge of my hand
And then I pick up all the pieces and make an island
Might even raise just a little sand

I didn't mean to take up all your free time,
I'll give it back one of these days
I didn't mean to take up all your free time,
I'll give it back one of these days
And if I don't see you no more in this world
I'll meet you on the next one
But don't be late,
Don't be late

'Cos I'm a Voodoo Child
God knows I'm a Voodoo Child
I'm a Voodoo Child, yeah

Well I stand up next to a mountain
I chop it down with the edge of my hand
Yeah stand up next to a mountain
I chop it down with the edge of my hand
And then I pick up all the pieces and make an island
Might even raise just a little sand
I'm a Voodoo Child, yeah
God knows I'm a Voodoo Child, oooh

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